

# Sugar Mice

## Marillion

I was flickin' through the channels on the TV  
On a Sunday in Milwaukee in the rain  
Tryin' to piece together conversations  
Tryin' to find out where to lay the blame  
But when it comes right down to it there's no use tryin' to pretend  
For when it gets right down to it there's no one here that's left to blame  
Blame it on me, you can blame it on me  
We're just sugar mice in the rain  
I heard Sinatra callin' me down through the floorboards  
Where you pay a quarter for a partnership in rhyme  
To the jukebox cryin' in the corner  
While the waitress is countin' out the time  
For when it gets right down to it there's no use tryin' to pretend  
For when it gets right down to it there's no one really left to blame  
Blame it on me, oh you can blame it on me  
We're just sugar mice in the rain  
'Cause I know what I feel, know what I want, I know what I am  
Daddy took a rain check  
'Cause I know what I want, know what I feel, I know what I need  
Daddy took a rain check, your Daddy took a rain check  
Ain't no one in here that's left to blame but me  
Blame it on me, blame it on me  
Well the toughest thing that I ever did was talk to the kids on the phone  
When I heard them asking questions I knew that you were all alone  
Can't you understand that the government left me out of work?  
I just couldn't stand the looks on their faces sayin', 'What a jerk!'  
So if you want my address it's number one at  
the end of the bar  
Where I sit with the broken angels  
Clutchin' at straws and nursin' our scars  
Blame it on me, blame it on me  
Sugar mice in the rain  
Your Daddy took a raincheck, your Daddy took a raincheck

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>